

Major Gen. Dennis E. Nolan Chief of the Intelligence Section (G-2) of the General Staff, whose personality,

in the opinion of the artist, suggests Daniel Boone, Davy Crockett, and other famous American frontiersmen. Nolan , the artist of Joseph H. Choate. is not only distinguished as an officer, but his Irish humor makes him one of \$ the most interesting figures in the army.



Brigadier General Douglas MacArthur

Son of the Philippine campaigner and one of the youngest of the general officors in the American army. He is the "dashing" type that suggests the typical figures of historical romance; yet he is an old-fushioned officer in that he insists on personally leading his men into

Joseph Cummings Chase was authorized by the War Department to go to the front and paint the portraits of the American generals and representative American soldiers. He arrived in Paris during the closing days of the war. He travelled all over the American front, his studio "sometimes being a fine chateau, sometimes a the devastated area, sometimes a castle on the Rhine." There is probably no man who has come into such close contact with so many American generals. Mr. Chase's portraits and story on this page are reproduced by courtesy of "World's Work."

SHALL always regard it as particularly fortunate that I painted two pictures of General Pershing, for had I rested content with the portrait which I obtained at Chaumont, I should have always had a one-sided impression of the man. The Pershing whom I met in this old French town, which for more than a year had been the general headquarters of the American army, was really a rather austere figure. The circumstances of the meeting, perhaps, accentuated this effect. Possibly at one time Chaumont may have been a beautiful and charming French village, but at the time of my visit it sug-

gested little except desolation I reached General Pershing's headquarters a few days after the armistice had been signed. Though Germany had admitted her defeat, there ground the American headquarters, and the atmusphere in that region

were to signs of excited rejoleing was fast about as these, as busy and A \$44 but by to the days broading m (A which I extreme made entra sino, bud sensecting or granded bearingstoon

tre mart terre t Morenet THE PERSONAL PROPERTY AND REAL Major Gen. Robert Lee Bullard Commander of the Second Army, a representative of the serious, scholarly

type of American military leader, whose

personality and appearance reminded

Every line of his face, and I have seldom seen a face more deeply furrowed, showed the tremendous strain through which he had passed. The Argonne offensive had ended in a glorious triumph for the American

arms, but the man who had directed

that operation showed, in his deep-

harassed eyes and in his

sharply drawn face the suffering and the anxiety which it had caused him. Do not think that Pershing is a soldier of flintlike soul, who stolidly would throw his thousands of American boys at German machine guns; the man whom I painted that afternoon was a man who had sounded the depths. His face at this sitting was a bit screwed up, the lines were accentuated, and he looked old and tired; he did not smile once during the entire pose, and he talked

He was the picture of complete self-possession. His movements were quick but not spasmodie; he is the sort of a man who moves his papers very rapidly, but who does not rattle them nervously; he moves his paper at a precise moment, because that is the moment to move it, and not because he is laboring under suppressed excitement. He walks quickly, yet always with premeditation. One of his staff officers told me that Pershing has himself remarkably in hand, and that when the opportunity offers he can always

The general was much grayer than I had mentally pictured him. Itia photographs had always given me the impression of a man comparatively young, but his hair is now very gray, and in part it is almost white. His intimates told me that the general's hair is largely the result of his year and a half in France. But it is always scrupulously brushed, for in this, as in everything else, General Pershing shows his predominant tendency to neatness and

smoothly; he seldom wears many decorations, although he has enough The Pershing photographs suggest a to entirely cover his chest. Most rather dark mustache; as a matter people do not realize how tall Genof fact, it is light, having a touch eral Pershing is; he is so wellfine chateau, sometimes a of the sandy and some gray. The dugout, sometimes a shack in public knows well the firm manner built that he appears to advantage when grouped with the generals of rai draws down the corners of his mouth, and this has given an impression that he selor so, the General had to leave to dom smiles. My own impression, keep an important engagement. He derived from the experience of that came round, looked at the picture sombre afternoon, was similarly one of stern, unremitting attention to business; yet the fact is that he this length of time and with this often smiles, and his friends feel that his photographs in general con-

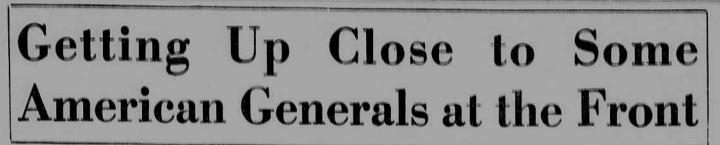
> pression which is overdone. . . . That afternoon he had the appearance of one difficult to approach, and certainly one with whom a casual visitor would take no liberties. His figure has been described as that of the perfect soldier, and I agree with this description. He is a "stickler" for regulation in dress. He keenly scrutinizes any one with whom he is conversing; you feel that he knows whether you need a hair cut and whether your leather has been properly attended to that day. Your hand instinctively follows up the edge of your coat to make sure every button is buttoned, and you are hoping that your orderly brushed you properly.

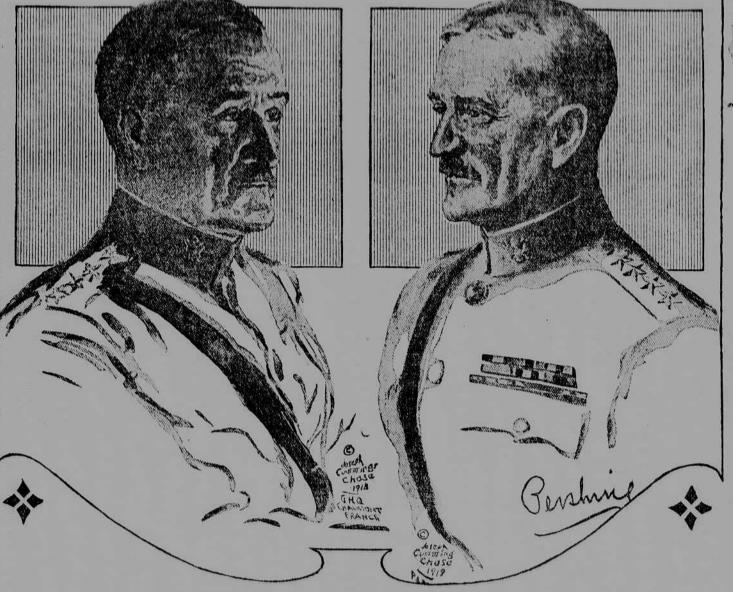
vey an idea as to severity of ex-

That Man Is

An American!"

Some one has said that General Pershing looks like a Roman. Certain of our generals look like Eng-Hahmen-General Hart, for example; others look like Frenchmen; one of two of their even resemble Gottonias, But I connot apply the Word Englishman, Fronthman, Gor-man, or even Roman, to Consess Persistent Mar Sach and Chilip and ply, nintra account fractifed with the fit WHITE HE BEEF MY AND STREET WHILE wing that being best the manager washing





General Pershing

As he looked a few days after the signing of the armistice. The artist painted this sketch at American Headquarters at Chaumont, from which point General Pershing directed the operations which cut the German communication between Metz and Mexicres, leaving half the German army without rail transport.

to his liking insists that one ear,

which is not quite so close to his head as the other, stiffans and

straightens sharply when the general

gets angry. The checkbones are

not prominent, the jaw is par-

ticularly strong and the lips are

sharply chissiled and rather thin-

The general's neck is solld and, par-

ticularly in the profile, is very wide

and his head is set on his shoulders

Indeed, I have never seen an ar-

rangement of head, neck and

shoulders which has suggested

greater strength and force. The

general's uniforms always fit

After I had been painting an hour

"I didn't think you could do it in

Those were practically the only

words that passed between the artist

The portrait sketch which I painted

in November shows a pretty sombre

general; yet in this respect, at least,

it fairly reflects the Pershing whom

I met that afternoon. Still that

sitting gave me Pershing in only one

Allied armies. .

and his subject.

of his moods.

with a very unusual appearance of

power.

I found that he had another side, | and, in early January, I made an appointment to paint him again.

I came to Paris with the wellknown sculptor, "Jo" Davidson, who | Pershing Umpire proposed to make a bust of the general while I was painting him. Our subject kept his appointment to the minute, coming into the room with a rapid, military step, greeting Davidson cordially, and stepping up to me with an outstretched hand and a "Hello, Chasel"

"This room looks like an atelier in the Latin Quarter!" he said, glaneing about the beautiful salon in which Davidson had moved the furniture and arranged the lighting. "Do you know anything about the

Latin Quarter?" I asked. "Oh, yes, I know about the

Academy Julien and the Beaux Arts," the general replied-and to this subject he returned afterward Ordinarily a sculptor and a painter

would have difficulty in working at the same time; the sculptor prefers to have his subject standing, a painter sitting; a sculptor likewise wishes to have him walk about continually, while the painter prefers a fairly quiet posture. I gave way to Davidson in the main, but I demanded a compromise in the matter of strolling. The general was greatly amused at our argument, and entered completely into its spirit.

Davidson agreed that he could sit occasionally, if I would accept an arrangement about the lighting that was not entirely to my advantage. Throughout the sitting the sculptor and the painter "joshed" each other

As he appeared in Paris in January of this year. The lifting of the strain under which he labored in the concluding months of the war is apparent. The artist found the American Commander in Chief in one of his most genial moods, and was much entertained by the General's reminiscences of acquaintances in the old Latin Quarter.

General Pershing

shout their respective arts, and the | might have fitted well into the pages general took part, now supporting of "Triiby." one side, now another.

To Gay Foud

"What good is an art that can show only one side of a man's face at a time? That's only half an art!" said Davidson.

"Sculpture scored one that time!" the general laughed.

Davidson meanwhile was dropping his clay all over the beautiful floor of the Mills salon.

"But see what a dirty business sculpture is!" I retorted.

"Painting got the best of it then!" said the general with a perfectly good grin, showing a wonderful set of white teeth.

We soon discovered that General Pershing knew a great deal about art and artists. In a few minutes both Davidson and I felt as though we had met an old friend of our artstudent days. We asked our sitter how he happened to know so much about the Latin Quarter.

"Oh, I've been there," he answered, "I used to know it well."

It seems that in his early days, while visiting Paris, Pershing had friends among the art students, with whom he spent much time in their favorite haunts. Sitting there on the edge of a lounge the general gave us many reminiscences of those old days. He described particularly one lively party which he had attended in the Latin Quarter-a story that "How did you stand the ordeal,

general?" Davidson asked. "I did my best to preserve

throughout my military composure,' he answered with a smile.

I had an impression, indeed, that General Pershing found the three hours we spent with him a pleasing relief from his exacting duties. We talked of several things, but there was one subject that was not mentioned throughout the sitting-that was the war. As before, he showed no vanity, but he did display considerable interest in the work we were doing. He had the attitude of a man who, if a thing is to be done at all, wants it done well. In one of his many trips to watch the progress of his portrait, I caught him looking, somewhat pensively, at the very gray hair.

"Is it too gray, general?" I asked. "Not at all," he answered. "That's the way it is. Paint me just as I

I was reminded of the story of Cromwell sitting for his portrait. Cromwell had a conspicuous excrescence on his nose

"Paint me, wart and all!" was his injunction to the artist.

When the picture was finished General Pershing expressed his satis-

"I think it must be the best of your series," he said. "I would like some photographs of it."

Davidson's admirable bast of the

general also pleased him greatly. We lingered for a few moments.

RUSSIAN writer, Maria sian newcomer was the still existing "As a consequence of the hard di- Russia. The reason is, perhaps, that

cato voice:

He submitted with rather bad

Colonel Congar than had a tingar Inspiration, them necessary to make the entarely and reduced Compar troubles, their the transfer to th

Major General Hunter Liggett

Who represents the finest type of Northern officer in the American army, as General Bullard represents the finest type of Southern officer. The two men have been friends for years and their names will also be inseparably associated by the American people. Commander of the First Army.

talking art and artists and listening to the comments of Pershing's staff on our work.

Other Generals of The American Staff

When one thinks of the American army the two men that come to mind after Pershing are Bullard and Liggett. Bullard represents the student type, and, in fact, the characteristic which chiefly distinguishes American officers from the British and the French is that many of them look like college professors.

The Germans seem to think a man cannot be a good commanding officer unless he looks like an animal with a meaty face and with scowls that never come off. If the nature of the German officers is reflected by their appearance I pity the soldiers whom they rule! On the other hand, the face of General Bullard has something of the refinement of Joseph H. Choate; it is distinctly the countenance of a thinker. . .

With Bullard's name the American public always associates that of Hunter Liggett. The pair certainly represent the American army at its best-Bullard the Southerner; Liggett the Northerner, Both are men of great culture, evidently much given to reading and study. Liggett was possibly a little less reserved and more chatty and genial, though in both I felt a sense of great personal dignity.

Liggett has absolutely no sensa of pose. He was keenly interested in the operation of painting; he know many artists, and asked many questions about them. Frederic Remingten had been one of his friends and companions in his Western days, and he told several stories about him. Frank Millet, who went down on the Titanic, had also been a friend. . .

Brigadier General Preston Brown is a very different type of man. General Brown is not a product of West Point, but a Yale graduate, who, after receiving his degree in 1892, immediately enlisted as a private in the artillery, was rapidly promoted, saw much lively service in the Philippines and is now the head of general headquarters at Treves, in Germany. . . .

He came up for my sitting from Paris to Treves in his own automobile, which had had eight punctures on the way, and the general's indignant recital of these adventures gave me an entirely new understanding of the resources of the English lan-

A friend told me that what really aroused his wrath was the fact that it was his own automobile that had had all these accidents—that he didn't mind punctures so much in other people's machines. When I came in the general said in a clear, stac-

"I really don't want to be painted!"

"You wouldn't want to be the only general officer not painted, would you?" I protested mildly. "I don't give a blankety blank if

In Proper Pose

grace, dropped into a chair, seized a book with a jerk, and insisted on reading it. The result was that the picture, as it began, exhibited an extremely quiet and scholarly sol-dier. Colonel Conger came in and immediately showed his dissatisfaction. nation of originators, conquerors and shall have to show 'P. Brown' biting "This will never do." he said, "We Sometion of our off

Major Gen. Adelbert Cronkhite

Dutch in name and Dutch in appearance. Mr. Chase felt tempted to paint him with a ruff, so much does he resemble a Franz Hals type.



Major Gen. George B. Duncan Former commander of the 77th (New York) Division, which helped drive the Germans out of the Argonne Forest in the great American drive north of Verdun. The Argonne Forest has for centuries been regarded as one of the most impreanable military positions n the world.

Nolan at general headquarters. Nolan is one of the strongest developments of the war. Its was one of the nost famous football players the Military Academy at West Point ever had. He is the tall, lanky, large boned type of the early settler, and he had arms that could seem. ingly wrap all around an opposing player with a gerilla-like grip. I really think that his arms are a yard or two longer than most of us

One of the most picturesque men in the army is young Douglas Mac-Arthur, son of the famous campaigner of the Philippines and himself a chip of the old block. He has been identified with the 42d Division from the first, and I have heard that it was he who dug up the name "Rainbow Division."

Young MacArthur looks like the typical hero of historic romance; he could easily have stepped out of the pages of "The Prisoner of Zenda," or Rupert of Hentzau." He looked as though he were under thirty years of age; in fact, he is thirty-seven, but he is lean, light-skinned, with long, well-kept fingers and is always carefully groomed. He frequently worked in full view of his men on the front lines, whenever his troops were preparing to go in ac-

The list of the engagements in which he commanded troops reads like the timetable of a French railroad; there are thirteen of them and they extend from Recicourt, February 1, to Ardennes, November 11, when the armistice was signed. There is probably no commander who is more popular with his men than General MacArthur. . . .

MacArthur by Candlelight

I painted General MacArthur by candlelight, in one of the most interesting country houses in Germany; a house built upon the foundstions of an old nunnery where Charlemagne had lived for a time with one of his wives, and where he abandoned her. This is at Sinzig, on the Rhine; not for from here is the spot where Cosar crossed. the Rhine on his celebrated bridge.

Major General Gronkhite has a head that Frank Hals would have loved to paint; he is individual, and his express keen perception and humar Sa much

did the amproct the Prints Hale type

Moravsky, speaks with death penalty. We do not have the vorce laws we have had many free re- our editors are not so often tempted Getting General Brown unmincing frankness of death penalty for the non-political lations in Russia and many illegitimate by money. Advertising is not well de-America's shortcomings in "The Independent." Nowadays, the editor of that magazine notes, when most of us Americans are discussing "Erom this very day nobody shall "What's the Matter With Russia?" he executed in my country!' said Eliza-

What's the Matter With America?

this of 'What's the Matter With "I am very proud that this greatest America?" Miss Moraveky, who act of mercy was proclaimed by a beginning the structure of the nation, and still it may be morally persecuted for the crime of its particular to be true; your republic has the old-sally persecuted for the crime of its particular to be true; your republic has the old-sally persecuted for the crime of its particular to be true; you are the ally persecuted for the crime of its particular to be true; you are the fund, came to this country a year Suffrage-! or two hgo.

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the till till the transferential than the majories the majories of and just of country and have

"What's the Matter With Russia?" be executed in my country! said Elizait's refreshing, by way of contrast, both, when she took her seat on the tradiction.

dren's health and education in America observe many faults when they come tradiction.

"The American child is a little god got about you in Russia have proved to be true; your republic has the old-

or two kgs.

"I panking about nomen, I must not was a surprise for me, too. They early to kee the keep them but somether than the two their continuences to the contin

17th a moral personation of the Jews unifores.